

BUTTE NEWS.

Special
Suit
Sale

SOME OF OUR PRICES

Lot 1—Suits, former price
\$10.00, now

\$5.00

Lot 2—Suits, former price
\$15.00, now

\$10.00

Lot 3—Suits, former prices
\$18.00 and \$20.00, now

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All this season's goods,
nobby and stylish, light and
dark colors, round and
square cut sacks, all sizes.

The Greatest Values for the Money
Ever Offered.

**The Siegel
Clothing Co.**
BUTTE, MONTANA.

TOOTH WISDOM!



There never is a time when looking
forward will so well serve good looks,
good health and good taste as when
the teeth are young. Perhaps you
parents will find in your own tooth
experience reason for applying this bit
of wisdom to one of your family. I
make Artificial Plates at Ten Dollars,
guaranteed on the "come-and-get-your-
money-back" principle, to be the best
that knowing skill can make.

Dr. W. H. Wix,
DENTIST,
Broadway and Main, Butte.

Miners' Cash Grocery
Cor. Main and Galena Sts., Butte

California Hams, per pound..... \$.08
Gallon cans Pie Peaches..... .25
3-lb can Boston Baked Beans..... .12 1/2
Granulated Smoking Tobacco,
per pound..... .25
1 gallon 4-year-old Whiskey..... 2.50
1 gallon 6-year-old Whiskey..... 3.00
Quart bottle 4-year-old Whiskey..... .75
Quart bottle 6-year-old Whiskey..... 1.00

Best Price on Hay and Grain in Town

Miners' Cash Grocery
Cor. Main and Galena, Butte.
A. BOOTH

THEY TOOK NO ACTION

Rev. E. C. Avis, Formerly of Billings,
Not Yet Expelled.

IN A CRITICAL CONDITION

Rev. G. C. Stull Manfully Volunteers to
Do the Needed Work—Rev. W. W.
Van Orsdel Goes to Hel-
ena in His Place.

Whatever action may have been taken by the Montana M. E. conference in regard to E. C. Avis, the clergyman who was run out of Billings with horrible charges against him, did not appear in any reports of the session that have been published. It is said, however, that the matter was discussed and there was some talk of expulsion, but the matter was finally referred to the presiding elders of the conference for investigation.

The affairs of the Billings charge are in a very critical condition, which is natural after the revelation to the people of that community of their former pastor's untrustworthiness. It was owing to the critical condition of things there that Rev. G. C. Stull, a former pastor of Billings, was sent to the Billings charge. Bishop Cranston, commenting upon the matter in open conference, commended the spirit manifested by the man who was willing to leave a position of honor and trust to accept one of the hardest conditions and appointments in the conference. He further took occasion to say that it was only because of the grave condition of affairs at Billings that Rev. Mr. Stull was urged to save this work, and not because of any objection to his efficiency while presiding elder.

Mr. Stull is succeeded as presiding elder of the Helena district by Rev. W. W. Van Orsdel. Mr. Van Orsdel had been previously appointed superintendent of the North Montana mission, but in looking over the work for the year it was deemed wise to adjust affairs that Rev. P. A. Bieganski should succeed Rev. Mr. Van Orsdel in Northern Montana.

Several important additions were made to the personnel of the Montana conference from the outside. Rev. A. D. Pease came from Colorado and assumes charge of the Trinity church, Centerville. Rev. E. M. Dugger takes up the work at St. Paul's, Helena, and C. P. Brooks of Olympia, Wash., becomes pastor at Kallispell. There was only one transfer made out of the Montana conference, that of D. L. Thomas to Pampa, Iowa. The conference has been very fortunate in securing desirable transfers. Rev. W. T. Kuster, who was transferred from the Columbia river conference last year, was a very fortunate acquisition to the Montana conference. Rev. E. B. Lounsbury is also a valued addition to the Montana conference, but it is said that Mr. Lounsbury will probably return East, largely on account of the health of his family. He has greatly endeared himself to his people in the Mountain View church of Butte by his spirituality and deep interest in each of the members of his conference individually.

By non-churchgoers and men indifferent to Christian influence, he is much respected. Messrs. Pease, Dugger and Brooks are strong men and will be of great service in this new country. Helena district, is still the banner district of the conference. During the past four years, 12 churches and 12 parsonages have been built, about \$29,000 of indebtedness has been removed, 1,200 new fields have been organized, 1,200 new communicants received and \$25,000 collected for the various benevolences and for pastoral support. All conference reports showed a gratifying increase in membership and in accumulation of church property. The increase in membership the past year has been about 650, the increase in property nearly \$25,000. The Sunday school interests have not been neglected, about 800 additional scholars being enrolled. The districts are the same as last year, Dillon and Lamar continuing in the Bozeman district. In the matter of the Montana Advocate the principal discussion was not concerning Dr. A. D. Raleigh's management of the paper, but on the matter of liquidating an indebtedness that has hung over the paper for the past 10 years.

GALLANTRY OF A CUBAN.
After Defeating the Spaniards He Returned His Prisoners.

From the New York Sun.
One of the greatest victories achieved by the Cuban army since the outbreak of the present revolution was the battle of Cantabria, where Colonel Alfredo Rego, with 800 volunteers, defeated a body of 1,500 Spaniards. Not only was the victory a remarkable one, but the incidents that followed gave lustre to the name of the Cuban commander.

Alfredo Rego, then acting as brigadier general of the Cienfuegos brigade, was stationed at Los Pozos, a small stock farm about 30 miles east of Cienfuegos, awaiting orders from General Maximo Gomez, who was on the eve of his historic march through the island. On Nov. 3, 1895, Rego received word from the commander-in-chief to attack and destroy the station. Upon receiving the printed slip issued by Rego every plantation, with the exception of Cantabria, closed down. The insurgent leader waited the stipulated days, and then wrote a letter to the owner, saying that if his former order was not obeyed within the next 24 hours the estate would be destroyed. "I am not a man who takes pleasure in destroying other people's property, but a soldier, and as such must obey the orders of my superiors," he wrote.

The courier who carried this final warning returned with the answer that more than 1,500 Spaniards were awaiting impatiently the visit of the patriots. Rego at once set about to arrange for the coming encounter. Orders were dispatched in every direction, calling in the various squadrons of the brigade, which were stationed at different points in the district. Ammunition and such extra arms as could be obtained were distributed among the men. The sick, the wounded, and the unarmed men, together with the impedimenta, were sent to the Sagua hospital. Rations were distributed for a three days' march, and an order was published notifying the men of the coming fight and appealing to them to do their duty.

On Nov. 15 Rego broke camp at the head of 800 fully equipped men, started on his march to Cantabria. Word of the preparations for the coming attack had reached the Spanish commander, and he was not slow in making ready for it. The entire plantation was surrounded by guards, and skirmishers were sent out to locate the advancing rebels. So it happened that Rego, who had counted upon allowing his men to have a night's rest before going into battle, was forced to attack at once. The fighting from the very start was fast and furious. Hidden in

the dense cane fields, where they could not be seen, the Spaniards kept up a steady fire upon the Cubans. Rego's men, although outnumbered and poorly armed in comparison with their opponents, fought gamely. During seven hours the uneven fight continued. Several machine charges were made, but without any result, as the horses were unable to break through the thick brush. The fight was going on when the Cubans, who had lost more than 130 men, and accordingly Rego determined upon a plan which up to this time he had not adopted.

Calling his officers about him he gave them orders to set fire to the cane fields and to form all their men on the top of Cantabria hill. A few minutes later the sharp notes of the bugle sounded the retreat, and the overconfident Spaniards broke out into cheers at what they thought was the signal of their victory. Their triumphant shouts, however, were soon turned into cries of terror, as the rifle-like crackling of the burning sugar cane sounded around them. The entire plantation was soon wrapped in flames. Overhead floated dense black clouds of smoke, through which faintly came the sound of the Spanish bugle and the cries of the panic-stricken enemy. Now and then a clearing in the smoke revealed the Spaniards rushing to and fro in their efforts to answer the call of "assembly."

Rego had drawn his men up in line of battle on the summit of the hill. With their commander at their head the men waited silently for the final struggle. It came at last. Lured by the little wind carried the smoke and flames across the fields. Almost at the very brow of the hill was the crippled Spanish force. Formed in hollow square, five files deep, the enemy waited. Rego turned in his saddle and waved his hand. The bugle sounded "Al machete," and before the notes had died away the Cubans charged down the hill.

Squadron after squadron the men raced down the incline. No sound was made save the thud of hoofs and clatter of arms, as the first squadron, with Rego in the lead, neared the hollow square. As the Cubans approached the Spanish officers were heard shouting orders and commands to their men. A volley like a thunder clap leaped from the square, followed instantly by the rapid fire of rifles and machine guns. Each man fought for himself and for several minutes it was give and take; then the Spaniards broke and ran. The Cubans followed them closely, and like an avalanche the patriots tore and cut their way through the ranks. The cries of the wounded mingled with the shouts of the victors. The Spaniards, who had been fighting with the bravest of men, were now being trampled underfoot. Each man fought for himself and for several minutes it was give and take; then the Spaniards broke and ran. The Cubans followed them closely, and like an avalanche the patriots tore and cut their way through the ranks. The cries of the wounded mingled with the shouts of the victors. The Spaniards, who had been fighting with the bravest of men, were now being trampled underfoot.

Now happened the action which has placed Rego in the foremost ranks of the Cuban patriots. At the close of the day, on the following morning he sent a letter to Lieutenant Colonel Hernandez, then in command of the town of Camaguey, saying that he was prepared to return, unharmed, his 61 prisoners, provided he was allowed to enter the town with flying colors to do so. Word was received in reply that "the loyal troops of Camaguey" would gladly receive and entertain so gallant and generous an enemy.

On Nov. 17 Colonel Rego with his entire force, the entire Cuban army, entered Camaguey. At his side rode the color bearer, behind him came his staff, which was in turn followed by the prisoners. A the patriot leader, who had been fighting with the bravest of men, were now being trampled underfoot. Each man fought for himself and for several minutes it was give and take; then the Spaniards broke and ran. The Cubans followed them closely, and like an avalanche the patriots tore and cut their way through the ranks. The cries of the wounded mingled with the shouts of the victors. The Spaniards, who had been fighting with the bravest of men, were now being trampled underfoot.

HOW MUCH WATER TO DRINK.
Amount Varies With the Occupation En-
gaged In.
Journal of Hygiene.
According to Professor Allen, we should drink from one-third to two-fifths as many ounces as we weigh pounds. Therefore, for a man weighing 160 pounds, there would be required 56 to 64 ounces daily, or from one to one-half to four pints. This is a very indefinite answer. The amount of water required depends upon the season of the year, the amount of work done and the kind of food eaten. In hot weather we require more than in cold, because of the greater loss through the skin, though this is in part made up by the lesser amount passed away through the kidneys. If a man labors very hard he requires more than if his labor is light. A man working in a foundry, where the temperature is high and the perspiration profuse, need infrequently drink three or four gallons daily. If the food is stimulating and salty more water is required than if it is bland. Vegetarians and those who use much fruit require less water than those who eat salt fish and pork, and often get along on none except what is in their food. In most cases our instinct tells us how much water to drink far better than any hard or fixed rule. For ages they have been acquiring a knowledge of how much to drink and transmitting that knowledge to descendants, and if we follow them we shall not go far out of the way.

An Attraction.
From Pack.
Johnny—Mamma, I wish our family belonged to the Salvation Army.
Mamma—Why?
Johnny—Because if we did I could beat the drum when I go to Sunday school.

WORK WILL BE STOPPED

Completion of School of Mines
Building Postponed.

CITIZENS MUST ASSIST

Every Means of Raising Money Has Been
Tried—An Appeal to the Citizens
The Only Way Left—State
Can Do Nothing.

Unless the citizens of Butte come to the rescue work will not be resumed on the school of mines and the completion of the building will be indefinite. Every means of raising money has been tried and the only alternative now remaining is to appeal to the people of Butte to come to the rescue of the school.

Work on the building has been suspended for about a month owing to lack of funds. The legislature of 1895 passed an act authorizing the construction of the school of mines building and to issue warrants on the school of mines fund as a lien on the school of mines land grant for the construction of the building. Contract was let in July, 1896, and the contractors, according to the contract, were to receive these warrants bearing 1 per cent. interest. The legislature of 1897 annulled the warrant issue of 1895 and passed a bonding act to take up the warrants that had already been issued and to complete the building with funds derived from the bonds. The board of state land commissioners and local board have been unable to sell the bonds, and therefore have no funds to complete the building, which will require about \$35,000. The contractors have been carrying on the work since May 1 without an estimate and feel that they cannot do so any longer.

The board of state land commissioners have taken the matter up with the governor and find that they cannot assist them in the matter. They are at present, and say that Butte citizens ought to take care of the balance required to complete the building, as Dillon, Bozeman and Missoula have done with their state buildings. Citizens of the cities advancing the money to complete the work. The warrants issued on the school of mines as far as the completion of \$25,000 have been placed in the state in towns outside of Butte, and it is thought that Butte citizens will take care of the balance.

If work can be resumed soon the building can be completed in two months. If there is a delay the building cannot be completed this year, owing to the broken weather that will come in the fall. Should the building have to stand through the winter as it now is, much of the work already done will be destroyed by the elements. There is no possible way of the building being completed this year. The citizens of Butte are asked to take care of the balance required to complete the building. Some citizens have already signified their readiness to take a portion of the warrants.

I defy the banker or financier to find you as good an investment as Saltair Cottage City lots at \$10.00. W. E. Ladd, opp. the McDermott.

The Garden Hat will become you—different colors are shown.

MOB VIOLENCE IN MADRID.

How the Military Barracks Are Arranged to Quell Rioting.

The place of the late prime minister of Spain, not alone in the political, but in the social and intellectual life of the country, was one that will not be forgotten. He was a man of great personal popularity, and his death, which was the result of a mob attack, was a tragedy. The place of the late prime minister of Spain, not alone in the political, but in the social and intellectual life of the country, was one that will not be forgotten. He was a man of great personal popularity, and his death, which was the result of a mob attack, was a tragedy.

When we examine the plan of the city of Madrid we find its barracks and arsenals arranged not to repel the enemy without, but for operations against rioters within. The streets radiating like spokes of a wheel from the Puerta del Sol lead to the permanent encampments, where cavalry and artillery are ever ready to march at a word into the heart of the town. One is apt to bicker in passing these barracks on the outskirts of the city, but the drill drill drill through the tall palms one may catch a glimpse of the light guns whirled across the enclosed field and see awkward squad and company drill in line. In loose, ill-fitting brown garments counter marched by officers, whose perfect uniforms and highly polished tall boots are in striking contrast to the men they command. By the way, all, for the sharp challenge of the sentry warns against a moment's delay.

There are many sharp contrasts in military life in Spain, and few would recognize the regiment that marches with music and colors down the Alcala between a cheering crowd in the straggling bands, shod in alpargatas, carrying white instead of rifles, encountered on some dusty country road. As in France and Germany, the military are everywhere. In Madrid the officers are conspicuous, and as much so may be as before the last Cuban war, when the number of generals distinguished by their military sash was the object of many a comment. The uniforms of the subalterns are most picturesque and attractive. One can never cease to wonder how they manage to get into their tight polished boots. Marvellously trim and alert, they pay tribute to the life of the cafes and streets. Mingling with everything, they still form a class quite apart. But the most embarrassing sight of the government is given by the civil guard. These famous police, selected soldiers who through years of service have never received a reprimand, are the first and chief support of the government against the city mob. Revolutionists rather than brigands are now the object of their vigilance. Two by two they accompany every stage coach and railway train; two by two they patrol every road in Spain, and two by two they take their places in the streets when crowds assemble, armed with powers greater than any other soldiery or police in the world. For they com-

mand life and death. Woe to the band who is raised against them. Ordinarily peaceable and patient to a degree, they have the right, it is even their duty, to kill an assailant.

Not many years since in the Puerta del Sol a coachman asked to move on by one of the guardia civil replied with a blow of his whip. The guard instantly cut him down with his sword. After such an occurrence the soldier is interrogated and replies in a set formula as to whether he had killed, saying: "No! it is as the arm of the law." The place where revolutions begin, and so in every bull ring a file of the guard with loaded carbines take their places over the door from which the bull emerges, a curious and impressive feature of the tragic spectacle.

It is difficult for the casual visitor in Spain, impressed with the perfection of the military police, to realize the dread which the very mention of the mob inspires. He classes it with the popular notions about exposure at nightfall or the scare inspired by the cholera, and he is not at all prepared to realize the magnitude of the danger. It is in the south by reason of the health of the young king. An effort was being made, however, to carry out the promised programme. Band stands had been erected in Plaza de Revolucion, near the fountain of Cibeles, and all looked forward to the opening of the exposition and the return of the royal party.

I was calling on some friends in the Calle San Geronimo, and as we sat chatting, the casement windows open to admit the evening breeze, a strange low, rumbling noise like that accompanying an earthquake came suddenly from the north. It grew deep and stronger and then at last died away. After the first alarm it was forgotten. The next day we all learned that a mob had sprung up in the night, grew to enormous size, rushed through the Prado and destroyed the band stands, throwing their timbers far and wide, and then as quickly disappeared. A curious commentary on the spirit of the mob was furnished in an anecdote that was related of this occasion. At the entrance to the Salon del Prado they halted before the then recently erected marble statues, about to level them in blind rage to the ground. The moment was seized by a passing stranger, who addressed them:

"What?" he cried. "Caballeros, these are citizens of Madrid. You would not destroy your own?" The statues were saved. In an instant the mob would have fought for them with their lives. But this trifling outbreak was not the only one that came to my notice during my residence in the capital. The discontent over the failure of the Columbian celebration was succeeded by an outbreak against the municipal authorities, whose notorious corruption had become so oppressive that the stability of the government was threatened. Day by day the crowd in Puerta del Sol grew larger and more unruly and remained later. Day by day the attacks of the journals became fiercer. But the mayor was supported by Senor Canovales, who was not to be deterred by popular outcry. He would ride in his coupe through the length of the crowd, quite unmoved by the scowls and cries that greeted him. Never it seemed, was man more unpopular than he.

As prime minister of the kingdom and president of the junta of the cabinet, the military would strike up the national air, as for the sovereign, when he appeared in public, yet never a cheer was heard. The citizens came when an additional tax was put upon the market women. They purchase their supplies daily, and each day are taxed, buying a printed label, which they pin to their dress. They came up in a body from the Plaza de la Cebada, armed with their wares as weapons—tomatoes, potatoes and cabbages. The great square of the Puerta del Sol was packed with them. It was a quiet and for the most part orderly crowd. From time to time it would sway from one side to the other, and a low, repressed murmur came from it, broken now and then by the shrill cries of the news vendors. The men mostly wore peaked caps and the women, of whom there were many, had black shawls as a cover for their heads to their shoulders. Looking down from the windows of the Hotel de Paris, one could see that the shopkeepers had put up their shutters. Rioting seemed about to happen. What, no one could tell. Then a bugle was heard in the distance, and from our point of vantage could be descried companies of the civil guard coming down the Arsenial. The jingling of spurs told of their approach by the Alcala. As each detachment reached the square, without audible command, they broke in two, and halted at one of the many entrances. We realized that the military had taken the streets and that the crisis was at hand.

For a time it seemed as though the crowd would resist. There was a sudden movement and a rush, led by a woman carrying a black flag fastened to a short pole. The crowd swayed from side to side, and the flag disappeared. As darkness came on the people gradually dispersed. Late that night I walked through the city, and every crossing two silent mounted guardsmen still held the streets.

In Self Defense.
"But, James, to think that you should head the mob at the lynching! Why couldn't you content yourself with looking on?"
"Yes, and get shot down by the militia. I wasn't taking chances."

A Stumbling Block.
"What is the objection of the politicians to the civil service reform system?"
"The examination questions."



"Pretty Pill" says "Pretty Poll"
She's just "poll parrot." There's no prettiness in pills, except on the theory of "pretty is that pretty does." In that case she's right.
Ayer's Pills
do cure biliousness, constipation, and all liver troubles.

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Shirt Waist, worth from \$1.50 to
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RACE NEWS

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each day of the Butte meeting; also
of the principal events on the Eastern
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SPECIALS

For the Balance of This Week
TO CLOSE OUT SUMMER LINES

Ladies' Shirt Waists, 50c, 60c and 75c,	25c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 85c and \$1.00	35c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, \$1, \$1.25 and \$1.50,	50c
Ladies' Naving Sails Hats,	5c
Ladies' Navy Hats, \$1.50	65c
Organdies, worth 12c	8c
Organdies, worth 19c	10c
Organdies, worth 30c and 35c	15c
Boys' Waists, worth 50c	35c
Boys' Waists, white, worth \$1	75c
Boys' Waists, white, worth \$1.50	\$1.00